

GOLD  
KEY

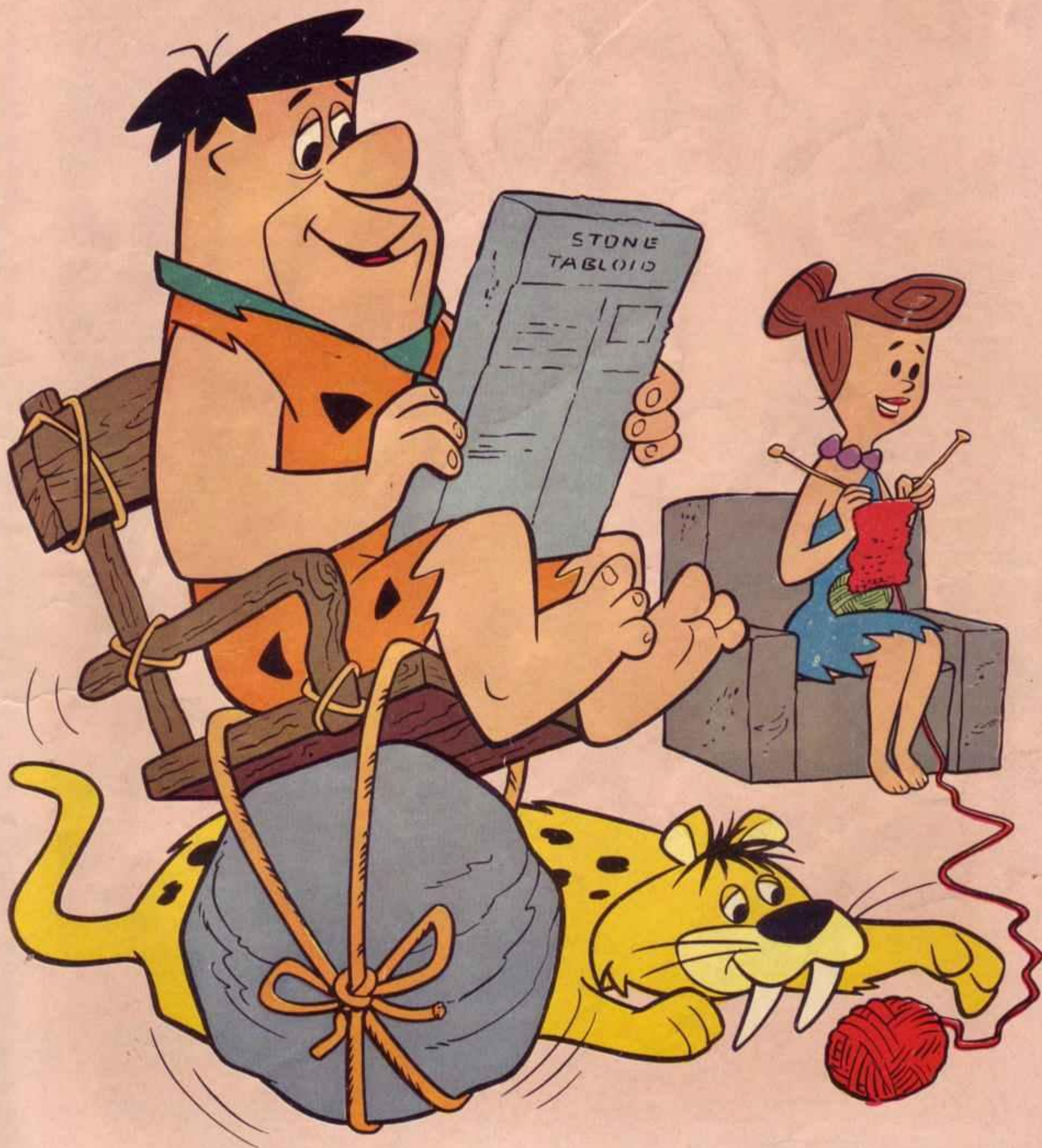
FLINTSTONES

NOW ONLY 12c

Hanna-Barbera

# THE FLINTSTONES

10006-210  
OCTOBER





Hanna-Barbera

# THE FLINTSTONES





Hanna-Barbera **THE FLINTSTONES**

# THE OLD BAWL GAME



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NEXT  
NIGHT...

THAT WAS SOME  
PARTY WE GAVE  
DUDLEY LAST NIGHT!  
I HOPE HE DIDN'T  
TAKE ALL OUR  
KIDDING  
SERIOUSLY!

BOWLING

NAWW! HE'S PROBABLY WITH HIS GIRL  
RIGHT NOW LAUGHING ABOUT IT, AND  
MAKING PLANS FOR THEIR WEDDING!

(ULP!) HE LOOKS MORE  
LIKE HE'S PLANNING  
THE EASIEST WAY TO  
JUMP OFF A  
SKYSCRAPER!

DUDLEY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?  
WHY AREN'T YOU WITH YOUR GIRL,  
PLANNING YOUR WEDDING?

ER...THERE  
ISN'T GOING  
TO BE ANY  
WEDDING,  
FELLOWS!

I'VE DECIDED TO  
WAIT AWHILE!

WAS IT SOMETHING WE  
SAID LAST NIGHT?

DUDLEY, THAT WAS ALL  
KIDDING! WE *LIKE* BEING  
MARRIED!

SURE!  
MARRIAGE  
IS THE  
SPICE  
OF LIFE!

I ALREADY TOLD MY GIRL!  
THE WEDDING IS  
DEFINITELY OFF!

BUT—  
BUT—

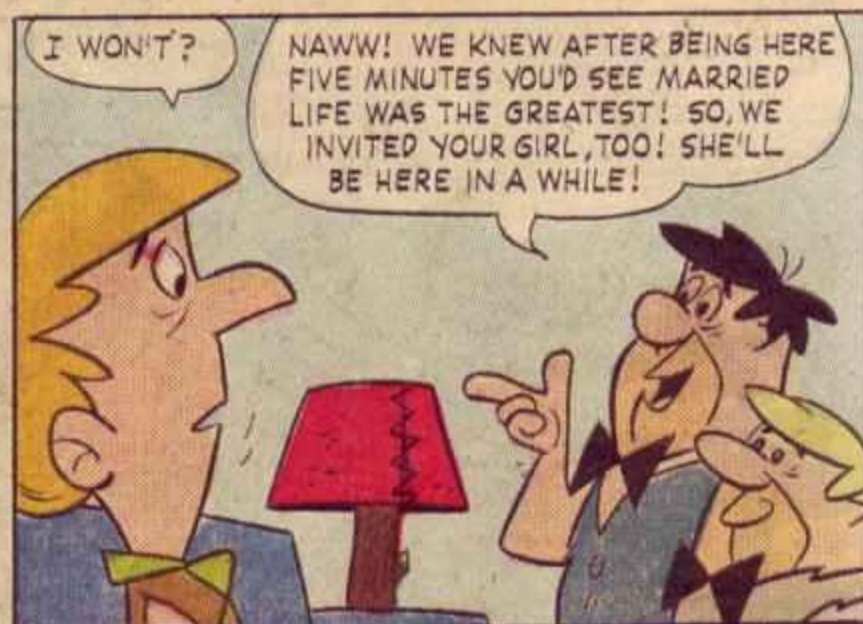
I FEEL AWFUL,  
FRED! OUR  
JOKING HAS  
RUINED  
EVERYTHING!  
WE'VE GOT TO  
DO SOMETHING!

I'VE GOT  
AN IDEA!





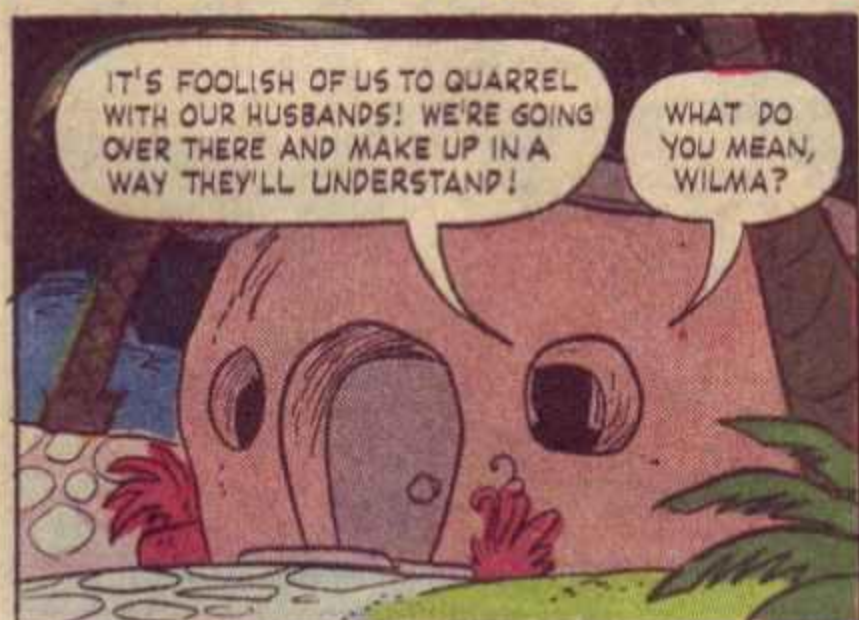














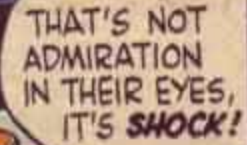
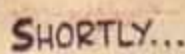
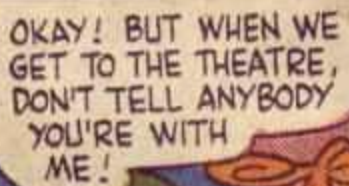
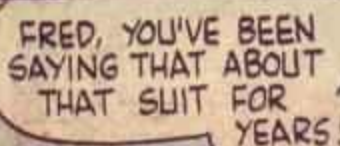
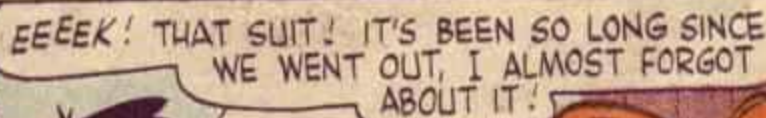
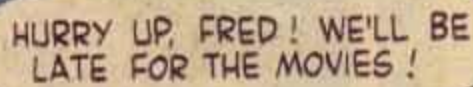








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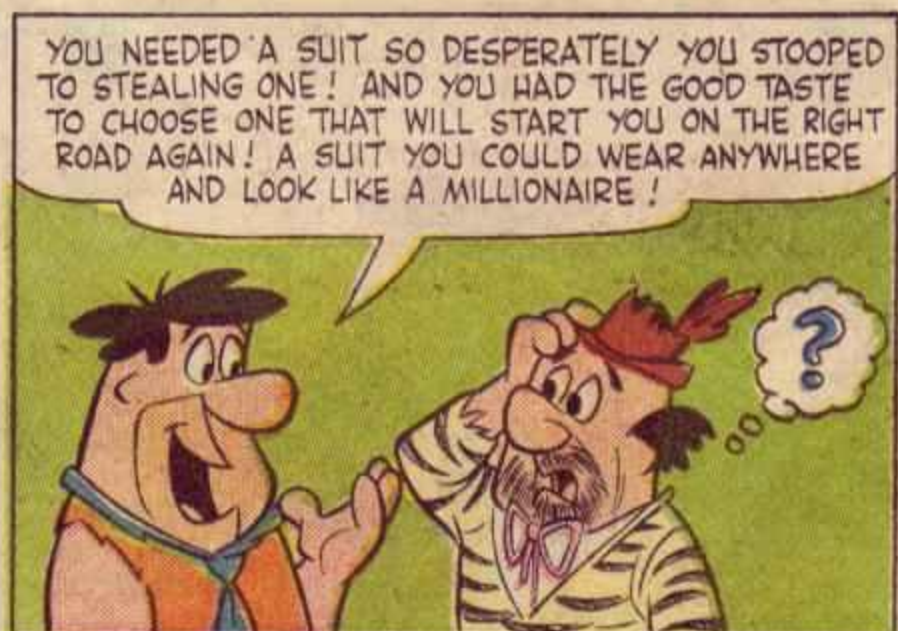


















THAT NIGHT...

HA, HA! ON YOU THAT SUIT LOOKED TRAGIC... ON HIM IT JUST LOOKS FUNNY! THIS IS THE BIGGEST LAUGH HE EVER GOT ON HIS SHOW... JUST WALKING OUT WITH YOUR OLD SUIT ON!

HA, HA, HA, HA, HA, HA, HA, HA, HA, HA!

HEH, HEH! MAYBE IT IS A LITTLE... ER, ECCENTRIC!

WILMA, I'VE LEARNED MY LESSON! TOMORROW I TAKE THAT MONEY DOWN TO THE STORE AND BUY A WHOLE NEW OUTFIT!

I'LL GO WITH YOU!

CLICK!

NOPE! I WANT TO SHOW YOU HOW MY TASTE HAS IMPROVED!

OKAY! I'LL HOPE FOR THE BEST!

NEXT DAY...

I'M COMING IN, WILMA! I'VE GOT THE NEW SUIT ON!

I'M READY FOR ANYTHING!

EEEEK!  
I GUESS I WASN'T READY FOR ANYTHING!

WHOM ARE YOU CALLING?

WHOM DO YOU THINK?

HELLO, TEDDY FOSSIL? LISTEN, I HAVE A SUIT YOU CAN USE ON NEXT WEEK'S SHOW!...

THE END



# RIGHT ON THE BUTTON











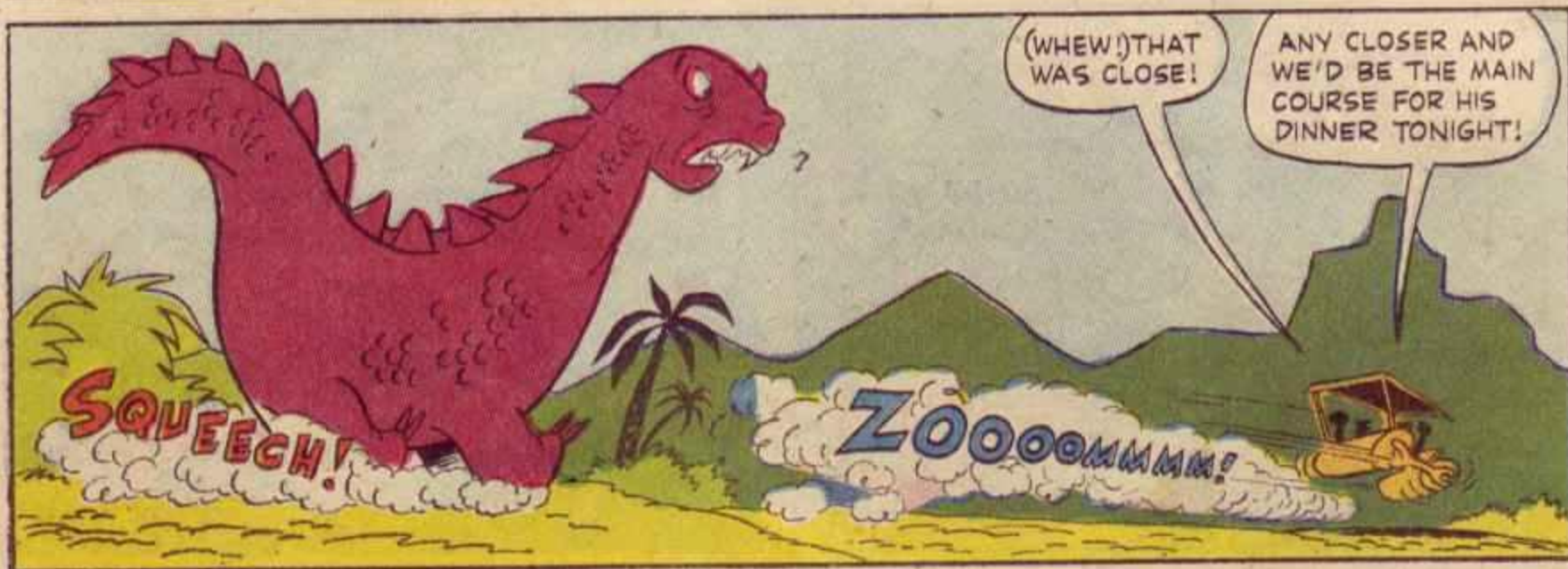






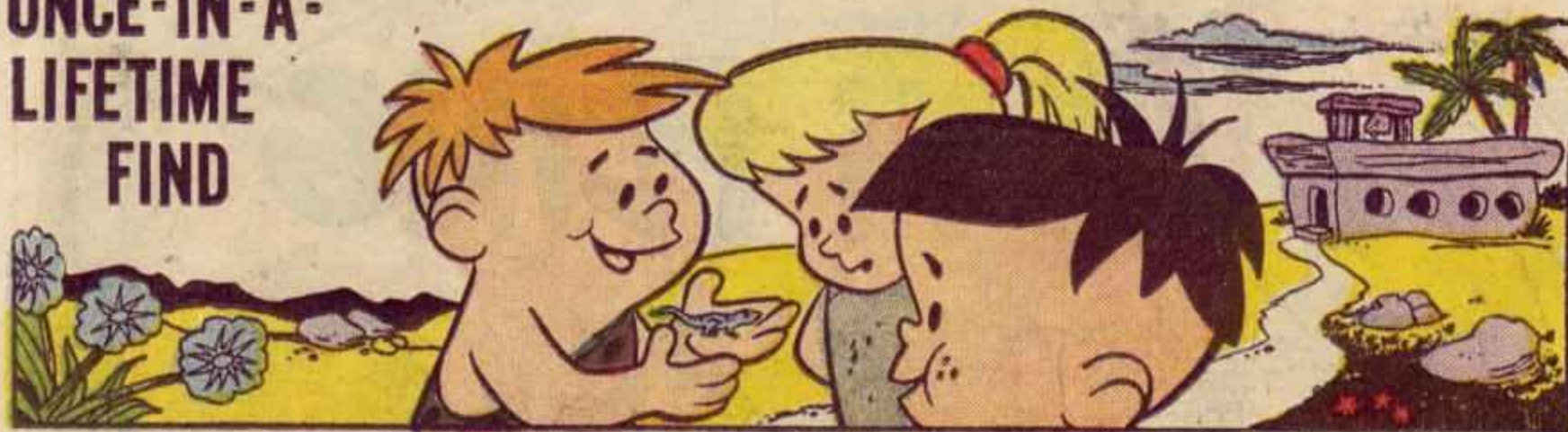








## ONCE-IN-A-LIFETIME FIND



"Look what I have!" Pete Sheetrock called, as Sandy and Sally Stone neared the school.

The Stone kids looked in Pete's cupped hands. There was a tiny blue lizard with beady bright green eyes.

"What is it?" Sandy asked, puzzled.

"Beats me," Pete admitted, grinning proudly. "I found it near Dinosaur Crossing."

"Dinosaur Crossing!" Sally stared at the little beast. "That's no dinosaur."

"Well, maybe not. I've never seen one like it. After school I'll go to the zoo; maybe they'll know what it is," Pete said.

The little lizard yawned daintily and settled down to nap in Pete's hands.

"Just don't let Miss Gravel see him," Sandy warned. "She's scared of critters. You should have been around the day the mouse got in her desk."

Pete nodded and went into the schoolroom, where he put the sleeping lizard on an old mitten in the innermost corner of his desk. He finished just as Miss Gravel arrived to call the class to order.

Everything would have been fine if Pete had not kept peeking into his desk at his new-found pet. In the middle of the geography lesson, as Miss Gravel was explaining that the earth was flat, the blow fell.

"Pete Sheetrock! What do you have in your desk?" she stormed.

Pete went to the front of the room and showed Miss Gravel a sample of flintstone he had found in Digby's Glen.

"What else?" she demanded.

Pete lumbered back to his seat and got his stone writing tablets and his chisel.

"Is that all?" she asked.

"Miss Gravel, I..." Pete hesitated.

Miss Gravel's voice was sharp. "Get what you were looking at. Show it to me."

Reluctantly, Pete Sheetrock carried the still-

sleeping lizard to Miss Gravel.

There was a moment of horrible silence when Pete put the lizard on the teacher's desk. The little thing opened its bright green eyes and blinked. Miss Gravel knew what to do then. She screamed!

The bewildered lizard leaped and ran.

Miss Gravel leaped nimbly onto her desk, as the lizard found a crack under the door and disappeared.

"I think he's a new kind of lizard," Pete explained lamely.

"Take your seat!" Miss Gravel cried, as she climbed off her desk.

Sally and Sandy waited for Pete after school. They had quite a wait. They could hear Miss Gravel scolding Pete inside the classroom. When at last the teacher came out, Sally and Sandy crept into the schoolroom, where Pete sat at his desk, looking completely dejected.

"Don't worry," Sally said. "Miss Gravel will forget it by tomorrow."

"But I'll never find another lizard like that one," mourned Pete.

"Why not? Let's go up to Dinosaur Crossing and look," said Sandy.

"No. That little guy was a once-in-a-lifetime find." Sadly, Pete left his desk.

"You didn't put your stuff away," Sandy said, as he slid into Pete's bench and began to put the writing tablets in the desk. Suddenly, he began to laugh.

"Are you really sure you'll never see another little blue lizard?" Sandy asked, as he withdrew his hand from Pete's desk.

Pete and Sally gasped. Then they both laughed, too, for Sandy was holding Pete's mitten. On the mitten was a tiny blue egg. As the kids watched, the egg cracked and out came a very small bright blue lizard with sparkling little bright green eyes.



# Hi-Fi FLING













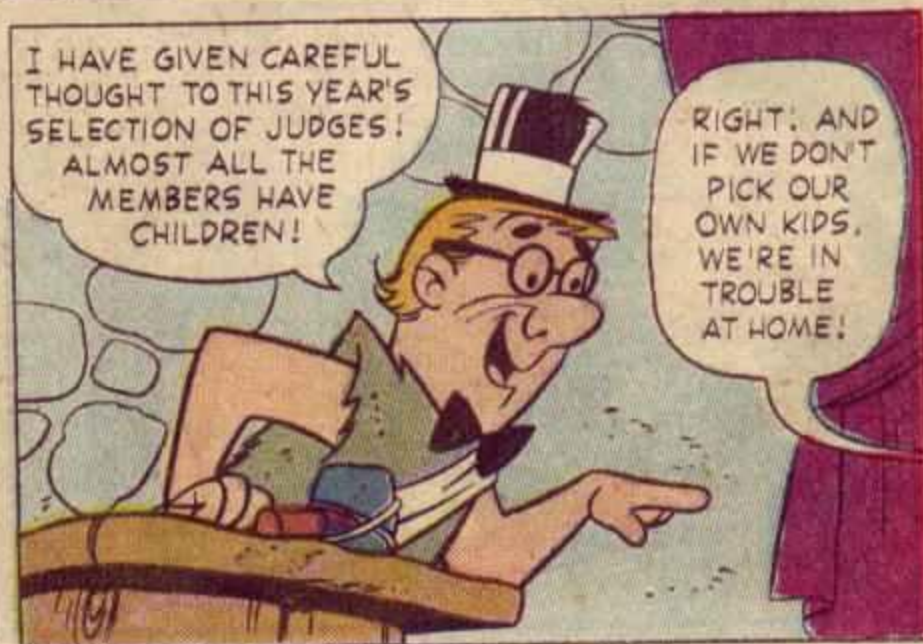




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THE

FLINTSTONES

# DOWN AND OUT













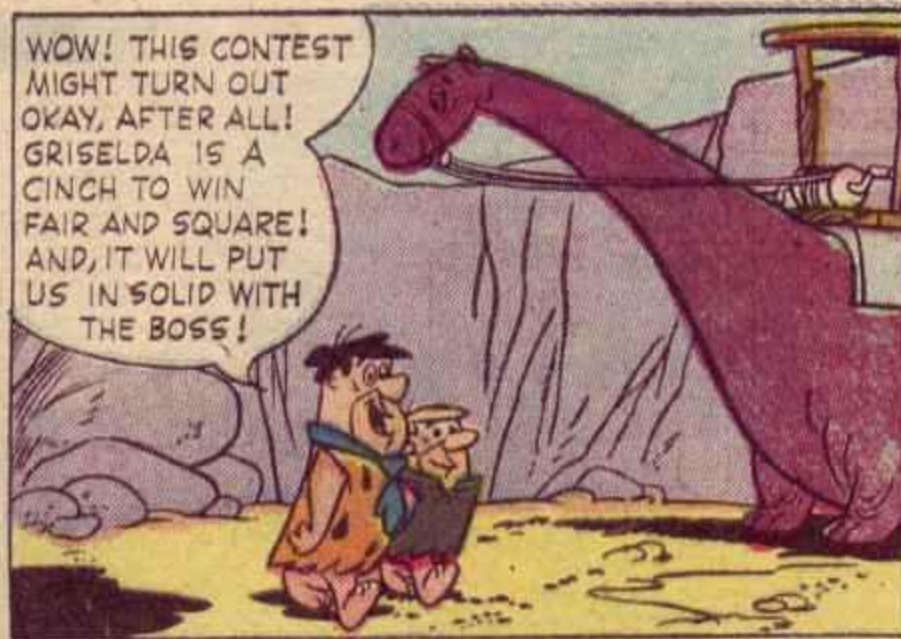




NEXT MORNING...









THE DAY  
OF THE  
CONTEST...

WELL, WE'RE ON OUR WAY TO  
THE CONTEST... AND DOOM!

YEAH!  
IF WE  
DON'T PICK  
THE BOSS'S  
DAUGHTER,  
WE'LL BE IN  
TROUBLE  
AT WORK!

AND IF WE DO PICK  
HER, ALL THE FELLOWS  
AND THE WHOLE TOWN  
WILL THINK IT WAS  
A PUT-UP JOB!

I JUST WISH THERE  
WAS A BIG HOLE IN  
THE GROUND THAT  
WOULD SWALLOW  
US UP!

ME, TOO!

WOW! THOSE TWO MEN  
LOOKED AS IF THEY  
DIDN'T EVEN CARE  
WHERE THEY WERE  
WALKING!

CRASH!

AND...

SINCE THOSE CHICKENS  
...ER, ORIGINAL JUDGES  
WERE IN AN ACCIDENT,  
I... (GULP!) WILL JUDGE  
THE CONTEST!

HA! HA!  
HA! HA!

STRANGEST  
CASE I'VE EVER  
SEEN! THEY  
ACTUALLY SEEM  
GLAD TO BE IN  
THE HOSPITAL!

The  
End



